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THE CITIZEN

AN INDEPENDENT
WEEKLY

Circulation this week, 1000.

Devoted to the Interests of the Home, School, and Farm.

50 c a Year.

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NO. 2.

THE CITIZEN

T. G. PASCO;
EDITOR and MANAGER.

Published at the office of

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OUR PLATFORM.

This paper aims to bring the best reading to every fire-side. Reading is a great thing, but it makes a big difference what you read.

THE CITIZEN brings, first of all, the news—not every tale of crime or horror, but the important news—the news from Washington and the State capital, from our soldiers in far off islands, from our neighbors everywhere. For the young folks we have a story and a Bible lesson; for housewives, a few new ideas each week which should lighten their labors; for the farmer some valuable hints which will help him to make more from his land and cattle.

We propose to get the best ideas that can be found on all such practical and important matters and pass them around among our readers. The resources of Berea College are not for its students alone. The editor of this paper can at any time step into the largest College library in the State, and he has engaged several of the most distinguished instructors in the College to take charge of special departments in the paper. Those who are visited by THE CITIZEN will know what is going on in the world. Every week it will tell them something worth knowing.

THE CITIZEN is pledged to no party. It is every man's friend. It stands for the things which benefit all—temperance, thrift, kindness, enterprise, and education. And we ask all who believe in these things to subscribe for THE CITIZEN.

The subscription list of *The Reporter* has been purchased by THE CITIZEN and we hope that the students will feel even a livelier interest in the new paper than they ever had for the old. It has at least two points of superiority. It is a weekly and it runs every week in the year. THE CITIZEN never takes a vacation and it will serve as a weekly news letter when the students are away from Berea.

PERSONALS

Cull C. Coyle is spending a few days here.

Will Lusk will teach the school at West Union this term.

Chas. M. White goes to Springfield, Ohio, where he has a position.

Postmaster Hart was at Red Lick on business Friday and Saturday.

R. Sharp Holmes, of Richmond, is visiting his cousin, C. F. Hanson.

C. Rexford Raymond visited Conway last Saturday on College business.

Mrs. Demmon, of Warren, Pa., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chaney.

Mrs. Yocum went to Cincinnati last Saturday morning. She returns tomorrow.

James Preston and Mrs. Delilah Harrison were married last Wednesday, June 21.

Rev. Willard J. Frost, of Harvey, Ill., preached to the congregation at the Union church Sunday.

Mr. T. J. Flanery, of Conkling, left for home Tuesday with his daughter, Miss Lou, and Miss Martha Beard.

Misses Carrie Woods, Pearl Baker and Ida L. Brooks leave tomorrow to spend the summer at Chautauqua.

W. P. Chapman left Saturday for London to begin his summer's work

for the American Sunday-school Union.

Miss Fannie Allen, who has been visiting friends for a few weeks at Dory, has returned to her home.

Mrs. Mary (Braunman) Brown, a student here 25 years ago, is visiting relatives and friends here. Her home is in Chicago.

Ernest Spink and Ed. Staley remained in town until Sunday, taking advantage of the excursion rates to Cincinnati on that day.

Mrs. Anna Fay leaves next week for her home near Brookville, Ky. Mr. T. J. Osborne will shortly occupy the property where Mrs. Fay now lives.

Mrs. Jerman has been very low for several days and her recovery is doubtful. Three of the children arrived here Friday night in response to a telegram.

W. S. Young, formerly postmaster here arrived in town last week and returned to his home in London yesterday. He travels for a Lexington grocery firm.

Homer Martin left for his home in Oregon City, Oregon, on Thursday. He expects to attend Leland Stanford University next year, and orders THE CITIZEN sent him.

Miss Ellen Butner returned to her home at Wildie, Sunday, after a pleasant visit with Mrs. J. J. Braunman. Miss Butner spent the winter in Florida, having only recently returned.

LOCALS

Geo. Barclay of Boone's Gap, lost a little child last Friday.

Several of our citizens attended the Masonic picnic at Kirksville last Saturday.

Work has begun on the house which the College is building for a President's home.

A street fair for Richmond is being advocated by the press of that city. The idea is a good one and deserves the active support of all.

An ice-cream supper will be given by the Ladies of the Silver Creek Baptist Church at their church next Saturday, July 1 at six o'clock.

Miss Putnam entertained a few friends last Monday evening in honor of Miss Culbertson. The Mandolin Club added to the pleasure of the occasion.

A telegram from J. W. Ames Sunday informs us that he is at present in Kansas City, but is better in health and will soon be able to continue his journey.

Rev. J. W. Torkington, a student here in '93, writes that for two years after leaving Berea he was a missionary in Africa, but is now at Sweden Valley, Pa.

The Evangel, edited by Rev. J. Knox Montgomery, of the First United Presbyterian Church of Cincinnati, comes to our table. It is a creditable church paper.

The Southern Passenger Agent of the Big Four was here last Wednesday and Thursday in the interest of his road. He secured about thirty passengers among the students.

As a result of a runaway horse on Commencement Day Mrs. John Garrett was quite badly injured. She was passing along the street at the time, and was struck by the buggy.

Some unknown persons amused themselves Friday night by using an ax on the calaboose and liberating several prisoners who were confined there waiting trial in police court Saturday.

Mark Spink and Jno. Burdett went down to Richmond Saturday to play ball with the White's Station team against the Caldwell High School team. Score 16 to 5 in favor of White's Station.

A large business in shipping staves is being done here now. About a car load is shipped each week. Tanbark trade has been quite good this season. Flat rails and posts are in good demand.

Battle, Camp, Root, Kennedy, E. Flanery, W. Flanery, Sizemore, Scott, Henry, Hubbard, E. Logan, and Phoebe Logan left last Friday for Ullin, Ill., where they spend the summer working in a quarry.

T. T. Simmons made money on Commencement Day, exhibiting a phonograph, and expects to attend Fairs, Associations, and Institutes through the State this summer, with his phonograph to earn the money. He should succeed.

Mention was made in THE CITIZEN last week that Rev. J. G. Parsons had resigned his charge at the Baptist church. He goes to Clay and Jackson counties to look over the field for a short time, when he will engage in general evangelistic work for which he is so well fitted.

Mr. T. G. Pasco has made arrangements for the publication of a weekly newspaper at Berea. The paper will be independent in politics and will be called THE CITIZEN. Mr. Pasco has had considerable newspaper experience and the work will not be new to him. He is well educated, ambitious, and energetic and this ought to mean success. THE PANTAGRAPH hopes the new enterprise will have fair sailing. The paper will be a six column folio.

The Berea Citizen, T. G. Pasco, editor, has come to our table. Editor Pasco has made a good beginning and we hope good fortune may attend his efforts.—Pantagraph.

COMMENCEMENT NEWS.

On Tuesday night, June 20, Miss Virginia Culbertson gave a reading from her own poems in the chapel. The reading was for the benefit of the portrait fund and was fairly well attended. Miss Culbertson has a very clear voice and is a pleasing reader. Her poems are bright and sparkling, her dialect renditions very good and the program an excellent one, on the whole. At different intervals on the program Miss Culbertson sang a few plantation melodies, accompanying herself on the banjo. The entertainment was enjoyed by all present.

Commencement Day

Wednesday, June 21, saw the largest crowd in attendance at Berea for many years and perhaps the largest ever here. It is estimated that 7,000 people were in town. Nearly 2,000 saddle horses were counted, and vehicles were also present in large numbers.

The crowd came early and enjoyed the day. There were practically no accidents and everything passed off quietly. A shower at noon would have helped matters considerably, but for the past two years even the Berea Commencement has failed to draw rain.

A program of the morning exercises is here given:

Morning Exercises

MUSIC—By the Band.

INVOCATION.

MUSIC—School Chorus.

Oration—Shall the Republic be Perpetual?

R. C. Lowe, Medina, Ohio.

Essay—Before and After Taking

Anna Fay Hanson, Berea.

Oration—Fret Not Because of Evil Doers

Henry C. Tinsley, Pittsburgh.

VOCAL SOLO—"He Leadeth Me"

Miss Carrie Woods.

Essay—The Deprivations of High Stations

Mary C. Hoopes, Oberlin, Ohio.

Oration—Have Steam up—Move!

R. S. Beard, Appalachicola, Florida.

Essay—Eulogy on The College Bell

Hallie F. Embree, Berea.

Oration—Secret Forces

Edward A. Chapin, Litchfield, Ohio.

MUSIC—Baritone Solo and Quartet—

"The Owl and The Pussy Cat"

Mr. T. G. Pasco, Messrs. Mann, Higham and Pope

Oration—The Time Is Short

W. D. Embree, Opel, Wyoming.

Oration—Nothing Disgraceful

William M. Miller, Richmond.

Oration—Christianity Our Business

Harold B. Hunting, Berea.

Oration—Find a Way or Make It

John W. Neely, Chicago, Illinois.

Oration—Life Up In America

J. Carl Fay, Germantown.

MUSIC—School Chorus—Columbia.

BENEDICTION.

Degrees were conferred on Miss Ruth Todd, from the Department of Music, and Messrs. W. M. Miller, J. W. Neely, J. C. Fay, W. D. Embree, and H. B. Hunting from the College courses.

Afternoon Addresses.

The tabernacle was well filled for the afternoon addresses at 2 o'clock and the audience was good till the close at about half past four. Dr. Fairchild presided, and music was furnished by the band and Harmonia. The invocation was given by Rev. Mr. Jones. The principal addresses were given by Dr. W. W. Atterbury, of New York, and Rev. R. G. McClelland, of Fredericktown, Ohio. Dr. Atterbury presented with earnest enthusiasm the opportunities offered to youth for making the most of itself by education and energy, and urged fathers and mothers to promote that purpose in their children. The address was enlivened by many anecdotes and was happily received. Mr. McClelland presented a clear and forceful plea for character building, showing how the welfare of individuals, races, and nations depends upon individual traits of character established in youth. The earnestness of the speaker was clearly felt.

Between the two addresses Miss Virginia Culbertson, of New York, gave two inimitable recitations, of original dialect poetry to the great entertainment of everybody.

Upon very short notice five brief addresses were given by as many visiting friends of Berea. Rev. M. Creekmore congratulated both officers and neighbors of Berea upon the growth of past years in sympathy as well as in improvements and attendance. Rev. P. A. White, a graduate of the College, expressed pride in the past and faith in the future of Berea, as a prime factor in solution of vexed problems of race and enlightenment, with earnest exhortation to people of every race to lend a helping hand.

Mr. E. W. Baker, a former student, paid a touching tribute to Berea's history, especially to its officers, and rejoiced in its immediate promise of great usefulness. Rev. Willard Frost, of Chicago, brother of our President, pictured the bright future of Berea as a center of increasing thrift and enterprise for the whole state of Kentucky. Tutor Raymond earnestly expounded the aims of Berea in reaching out to people of every station for welfare of all, urging the energetic help of the thousands assembled to gain these noble advantages.

Notes

It did not rain.

Will Klein came up from Langford.

The booths and various attractions did a great business.

The farewell social at the Ladies' Hall was well attended.

Caleb Cope and J. W. Cope, of Aunville, took in the sights.

E. G. Tankersley and E. M. Embry were among the former students who came down from Richmond.

The crowd of departing students was so large that the 11:49 train on Thursday was held for half an hour in order to accommodate all.

THE CITIZEN took advantage of the opportunity afforded by the large crowd and distributed 3,000 copies. Much substantial encouragement was received and a great deal of interest shown.

One very pleasant feature of the day was the Lunch for the Alumni and Former Students. At this gathering, which was held in the Baptist Church, many of Berea's children met to talk over old times and discuss present plans and prospects. The occasion was a pleasant one to all concerned and it was agreed that it had been a good thing to meet together.

Among those present were the graduates of this year, Miss Pasco, R. B. Woodford, C. W. Gould, Jr., E. W. Todd, and T. G. Pasco of the class of '97, Mr. and Mrs. Owens, P. A. White, Dr. Thomas Burton, Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Settle, Mr. and Mrs. Burdette, Mr. and Mrs. Rawlings, A. J. Elder, Dr. Phil Roberts, E. M. Embury, S. G. Hanson, T. J. Coyle, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Hart, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Hutchinson, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Jackson, H. C. Kennard, A. J. McBain, Rev. and Mrs. J. G. Parsons, Mr. and Mrs. R. N. Russell, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Royston, C. H. Rankins, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Titus, Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Wyatt.

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RICHMOND, KY.

General News.

Weather bureau forecast—another week of hot weather.

Teachers' Institute of Jefferson Co. is in session at Louisville.

H. B. Plant, President of the Plant System of Railways is dead.

Kaiser Wilhelm refused to agree to Russia's scheme for Universal Disarmament.

Gen. John B. Gordon's home near Atlanta was destroyed by fire. War relics and library saved.

Owsley County has quite a number of boys in blue who show her readiness to respond to our country's call.

Taylor claims to have 830 out of 848 votes necessary to nominate. A unanimous ballot for Taylor is expected soon.

John Clark, near Harrodsburg, was dragged by a team of wild horses over about a quarter of a mile of rocky road and fatally injured.

A big shooting tournament will be held June 28, 29 and 30 at Richmond, Ind. Many prizes are offered and many crack shots are expected.

Beverly Baker, of Clay County, arrived in London yesterday. He reports that an attempt to assassinate him was made as he was on his way to London.

An interview with Crawford Fairbanks, of Terre Haute, a prominent promoter of trusts, says trusts are on their last legs. Investors are said to be sick of trust stock.

Gov. Bradley and Judge Eversole held a conference at Frankfort regarding affairs in Clay county, and arranged for a special court. Judge Eversole will not preside.

The Insular Commission made a report suggesting that trusts be forbidden in the island of Porto Rico, on the ground that trusts are a menace to the healthy growth of business.

According to Joseph Chamberlain, Colonial Secretary, England is ready to administer a severe lesson to the Boers in case a peaceful settlement of the South African troubles is not soon reached.

The Democratic State Convention at Louisville was entirely blocked by a disturbance created for the supposed purpose of making the nominations worthless in case they were not pleasing to certain political factions in Louisville.

A cable from Gen. Otis reports that the rebels in the Philippines are badly scattered and little campaigning is being done. Their only hope seems to be that anti-expansionists in America will come to their relief with a change of policy in the government and declare independence of the rebels. The natives are combining to drive them out.

Fourth Quarterly Meetings.

Prewitt's Chapel, June 24, 25, N. Jellico, July 8, 9; Williamsburg, July 12-16; Mt. Olive, July 19, 20; Booneville, July 22, 23; Mariba, July 25, 26; Turkey Creek, July 29, 30; Antioch, July 29, 30; Smith Schoolhouse, July 29, 30; Owen's Chapel, Aug. 5, 6; Highland, Aug. 7-10; College Hill, Aug. 12, 13; Middlesborough, Aug. 19, 20; McLelland, Aug. 20, 21, Poor Fork, Aug. 26, 27; London, Sept. 2, 3; New Sharon, Sept. 2, 3.

The District Conference will convene at Williamsburg, July 12-16. Poor Fork Church, in Harlan County, will be dedicated Aug. 27.

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THE CITIZEN.

T. G. PASCO, Editor and Manager.

HEREA, : : KENTUCKY

SAD CASE OF JACK SMITH.

Jack Smith was a clerk on a thousand a year. And his heart was as bright as the May. His smart little wife made his humble home dear.

For she did her own housework with never a fear
Of what other people might say,
Of what foolish people might say.

His tastes being simple, his wants they were few;
Contented and happy he dwelt;
He dined on plain food and took exercise,
Too, so vigor and health and good nature he knew.

And never a worry he felt,
He felt, To shorten the girth of his belt.

Being poor he could live as it suited him best
And dress just for comfort alone;
He could ride on a merry-go-round with a zest,
Speak the truth and be honest because he was best.

With true independence unknown,
Unknown To those in a wealthier zone.

And thus he was happy until in a while
There fell to him riches galore,
And then the poor fellow bloomed out in the style
And dwelt in a grand architectural pile
With servants on every floor,
Hoo-roo!

With bosses on every floor,
J. Cumberland Smythe was our gentleman now,
Esquire tacked onto his name;
And his ambitious wife she was training him now
To make his politest society bow
To further her loftiest aim.

From trying to "get in the game,"
With nothing to do he grew puffy and stout,
And wine made him red in the face;
He dined on course dinners with nabobs about.

His health and his nerves and good nature gave out,
And he soon was a pitiful case,
For the doctors who thrived on his pace.

In garments of fashion he had to be bound
And walk with a dignified tread;
To operas, balls and receptions around
His wife made him go—if he didn't she found.

Another to go in his stead,
His stead, When scandalous things might be said.

A valet he had who would fawn at his face
And fun of him make at his back,
His butler, bedecked with gold buttons and lace,
Looked down on him so that he felt in his place.

As small as the point of a tack,
A tack, And worse than a man on the rack.

In his carriage with liveried driver before
And a folded-armed tiger behind,
And his wife with a poodle he had to adore,
He rode in the park while admirers, a score,
Would bow to his wife who inclined.

Inclined, While he was compelled to be blind.

In spite of his money both ends wouldn't meet,
For he had to ape wealthier geese,
So worries and cares made his troubles complete;
To keep up the style he must practice deceit.

Which robbed all his slumbers of peace,
Of peace, Till death seemed his only release.

One day in a restaurant sadly he went
And asked as a privilege rare
That he, as in days he had happily spent,
Could take off his coat and in shirt sleeves content.

Sit down on a plain wooden chair,
Hard chair, And feel just as free as the air.

"And can't I," he asked, "as a privilege great,
Have corned beef and cabbage to eat
With plenty of mustard and all on one plate—
You'll pardon my tears for, alas, I must state
It's years since I've known such a treat."
—H. C. Dodge, in Chicago Daily Sun.

A MAID and a MOUSETRAP

By Pauline Freeman

"I certainly seems to me as if some power watched over the destinies of young girls and guarded them—when they're good," the old bachelor said. He ought to know, I thought, having himself been a sort of honorary uncle and guide to as many as a dozen young girls in his time, all of whom were happily married. He was a philanthropic sort of a middle-aged man, with a very large experience of the world and its ways.

"Why, I've known cases where things came right just when the girl herself thought they were going hopelessly wrong," he continued, seeing that we were all listening to him and ready for more. "Now there was that case in Florida with my dear young friend Ethel Berry. It looked like a very sad case at one time, but it proved to be all for the best.

"No, I don't mind telling you about it. You, none of you, know who Ethel Berry is. And, in any case, the thing never was a secret.

"Well, of course, you know that all women are afraid of mice. I would almost be inclined to suspect a woman that was not afraid of mice, for my own part—I should regard her as something unaccountable—fit for treasuries, stratagems and spoils—something not properly womanly. But Ethel's feelings about mice were really quite beyond the ordinary. On every other subject she was as sound as a bell. You couldn't frighten her with a gun. She could shoot pretty well and had actually killed several deer out in the woods. About snakes she felt pretty much the same horror that most people feel who have not been used to them from childhood. She was not by any means a nervous or a fainting woman. But, somehow, she could not stand mice; for she had even seen her jump away from a little wooden

penwiper, because there was a figure of a mouse on it, with beads for eyes—and she knew perfectly well that it was not a real mouse, too.

"When Ethel's mother took her to Florida she made the acquaintance of a young Englishman there who was supposed to be engaged in the orange-growing business, and also supposed to be doing very well at it. Personally, he was liked by everybody, not because his elder brother was said to be a lord, but just for his own sake. He was a gay, free-and-easy sort of youngster, sociable, a good banjo player, always ready for a bit of fun, and nobody had a word to say against his character. Ethel and her mother had been in Florida nearly all winter, and they had seen much of this young man all the time, and the consequence was that the young man had told Mrs. Berry that he intended to marry her daughter. Mrs. Berry said that must be as her daughter chose to decide. Finally, so far as anyone could judge, Ethel herself was inclined to favor the young man.

"That was where the mice came in. The cottage which the Berrys had rented for the winter was a very fairly built sort of affair, not at all old, and not troubled with such things as mice. They had lived there from November to the end of February without ever having been obliged to think of mice. But in February Ethel heard strange sounds by night in her bedroom.

"Mother," she said, "I heard mice in my room last night, and you know as well as I do that so long as there is any chance of a mouse being anywhere about that room I can't sleep in it."

"Mrs. Berry knew perfectly well that this was an exaggeration. The girl had not slept more than one hour all the previous night, and that would not do. They rigged a grass hammock for her in her mother's room—she could sleep all right in a hammock—and a search was made for a mouse trap.

"Now, the town where the Berrys were staying was a nice enough little place in its way, but it was not a great commercial center. You could buy most things that winter visitors to Florida are likely to want, but this did not include mouse traps. The storekeeper said he had never before thought that there was any demand for mouse traps among his customers. He would send for a consignment of the newest make, however.

"But this plan meant waiting for, perhaps, a week, and letting the mice have their fling in the meantime. Ethel said she could still hear them in the next room at night, and they kept her awake, although she felt more secure in the hammock in her mother's room. She was urgent to have those mice exterminated, and she was a young woman accustomed to have her will obeyed.

"This was a chance for the young man to prove his devotion. He had no mouse trap to offer the lady, but he had a horse, and he could ride that horse far and fast. He mounted at dawn, and rode to a port 22 miles away, where there were many ironmongery stores, and at night he returned in triumph, though a little wayworn, bearing the mouse trap.

"It was a humble sort of mouse trap—one of the wire cage kind, but the young Englishman thought it would do. So did Ethel. She rewarded him with smiles and thanks; he was happy, and the trap, baited with codfish, was set.

"That night Ethel again thought she heard stirrings, but in the morning, when her gallant came, early, to see how his trap worked—she herself could not face the chances of seeing a mouse, even in captivity—it was found that the trap was empty.

"To tell the truth," said the young man, "I never had much confidence in this kind of trap. Sorry I didn't look for one of the other kind—with a spring, you know. And, come to think of it, I don't believe mice care much for codfish. Do you? Well, I'll just ride over again to-day and see if I can't get one of the spring sort."

"That was a very fair test of that young man's devotion, I think. He had ridden about 45 miles the day before, and here he was going to do it over again, just to get a better mouse trap for his lady love. I know it made a deep impression on her at the time, for she told me as much. She told me that when the Honorable Tom—that was his name—started out on his second mouse trap expedition they had it all pretty well settled that they should be married two weeks later, in a quiet way. He said that he wanted to surprise his brother and 'all of them at home,' so he would not say a word about it beforehand—just send them a cable to say he was married. And I quite believe that Mrs. Berry would have given her consent; she liked the way the young man had acted in taking her into his confidence from the first.

"Well, that second time he came back rather earlier than he had the night before. The mother and daughter were sitting up, waiting for him on the veranda. He had succeeded in getting a spring trap, and with it he brought a great hunk of cheese, saying that cheese was the only sure bait for mice." "And if that doesn't catch 'em," he said, "nothing will. You must pull down the house, or get into other quarters. Only, don't go away from here."

"That night, when the trap had been properly baited and set, there was a great commotion in the next room to Mrs. Berry's. Ethel described it as a sudden loud click, immediately followed by a sound as if some one had a piece of wood tied to a string and was whipping the floor and the walls of the next room with it. In between the raps and knocks the two women heard a sound like dried peas shaken in a bag.

"Then they knew what it was all about. "And this was what showed the peculiar make-up of that girl; she wouldn't have gone into the room if a mouse had been there, but as soon as she was quite sure it was a rattlesnake

she put on her slippers, lighted a lamp and led the way.

"By that time the violence of the snake's agonies had subsided. He had stopped whipping and thrashing about. Only the faint tremor of his rattles kept up. You see, he didn't care for codfish, but cheese, being made of milk, had a certain attraction for him. He had gone to investigate the bait on that mousetrap and had sprung it just as if he had been a real mouse. The consequence was that the spring, which was a good, strong one, had gripped him tight on the back of his head. And that was the end of him.

"But, though Ethel could go into that room with a lamp and look at the snake, the sight nearly choked her with hysterics. She said she could never forget the look of that dead rattler, with its jaws wide open, staring at her in the corner of the room. More than that, after she had nearly dropped the lamp and set the house on fire, she declared that she must get out and go to some other house. She could not stay in that house another hour. Fortunately, there was a sort of hotel in the town, and the Berrys went to it. But it seemed very hard—at the time at least—that during the next few days, while she was suffering from an attack of fever, the doctor would not let Honorable Tom even send her a note. The fact is, she could not bear anything that reminded her of 'that hideous night,' as she always called it.

"But here is where the providence that watches over good girls comes in, I think. Now observe—

"A few days later, when they were just going to start north, Ethel saw the young man and told him that their marriage must be postponed for some months, until she could forget all about that horrible mousetrap affair. She said that, for some time to come, the sight of him would always remind her of a rattlesnake with its mouth wide open.

"He tried to take her out of it, but one evening out in the moonlight she told him just how it was.

"Now, you may think that a very unkind thing for a girl to say to her devoted lover, and no wonder he didn't seem to like it. But it was just as well that she did take that fancy.

"She went with her mother to New York, and there—by the merest accident, observe—she met another Englishman who knew Honorable Tom. Then, in conversation, it came out that Honorable Tom's brother had sent him to Florida on purpose to separate him from Honorable Mrs. Tom, who was a very undesirable person.

"In fact, Honorable Tom was the black sheep of the family. In many ways he was not a bad fellow—never stole, or anything of that kind—but he had a very light idea of his obligations in the way of marriage, evidently.

"He himself said, when he was asked about the affair, that he had come to Florida on purpose to escape from 'that woman'—meaning Honorable Mrs. Tom, his lawful wife.

"So, you see, that mousetrap and that rattlesnake did one good turn for Ethel Berry then, and a second good turn, you may say, when she married the doctor who treated her for the nervous trouble that followed.

"And I happen to know that the doctor has made her a particularly good husband. I know it by her looks. I can always tell a happy wife." — N. O. Times-Democrat.

OLD SOL'S RIDE IN 1849.

Flowery Weather Predictions of the Journalists of Long Ago.

In these days of practical newspaper writing, in which bald facts are expressed in the plainest and tersest form, the flowery language indulged in by some of the "journalists" half a century ago sounds peculiar. The following convulsion was copied by one of the local papers from the New York Tribune in 1849 as worthy of a high place in the newspaper literature of the day:

"On Saturday evening, at 11:17 o'clock the sun rode calmly and mildly over the autumnal equinox and cast his golden anchor on the wintry coast of autumn. But as yet the vast ocean of air through which he sails is glowing and transparent with the memory of the long summer days that have passed over it, darting their rich beams to its very depths. Even as we write, however, the remembrance fades, like the sky's blanching souvenirs of sunset; and in the distance the cold ghosts of winter glare and wave their frozen wings, which creak on icy hinges—while in the silence of midnight a prophetic voice of wailing and desolation moans fitfully at the casement."

Few people can contemplate this specimen of literary architecture without experiencing a feeling of awe and sadness, with a few cold shivers on the side. It is proof positive that the profession has, in some things, gained by what it has lost.—Albany Argus.

Candles Made of Naphtha.

A Russian engineer has succeeded in discovering a practical method of making naphtha candles. These are composed of naphtha, petroleum, tallow and a special substance to give the candles consistence. In St. Petersburg these lights can be bought at about the same price as stearine candles, to which they will become a formidable competitor. The naphtha candles burn with a smokeless flame and give out a powerful light. The inventor intends establishing a large factory for the production of these lights.—Chicago Chronicle.

Cause and Effect.

Uncle Thomas—I like ter git up early. Then I can git my work done 'fore night an' be able ter go ter bed early.

Johnny—'Wot yer want ter go ter bed early fer?

"Why, so I can git up early. You know mighty 'bout 'bout the true philosophy of life."—Judge.



EASE THE WORN NERVES.

A Woman's Life Should Not Be All Rush and Hurry If She Wants to Be Truly Happy.

The word "duty" in the mouth of the ordinary woman is synonymous with discomfort. The secret of happiness consists in looking upon what one must do in this world as the pleasantest thing life offers. It is only another case of the point of view. The people who stay young longest and who are most attractive, whether young or old, are those who do things that they ought to do, not from a sense of duty, but because it is a pleasure.

The woman who stays up at night to nurse a sick friend or to finish a dozen shirts for the heathen because duty alone prompts her, while it is a weariness of the flesh only sustained by the commendations of conscience, is doing herself and the relative or the heathen wrong. She is dragging through a task which is repugnant to her, and she shows in her face before many years have passed lines indicative of unnecessary worry.

Contrast with the nervous, hurried woman the wholesome, red-checked matron who "takes things easy." It is not necessary to neglect home or husband to do this, for she does quite as much in her way as the woman who is always "rushed to death." The one who lives by conscience feels that she must do by her neighbors as they do by her, and consequently her friends receive invitations to dine at her house even when they find the hostess in a state bordering on nervous prostration. She must return the hospitalities she has received at any cost, and if her income is limited she will make up the deficiency by overwork and overworry. Her friends know this, and it is a trial for them to dine at her house. It is absurd to say that one hasn't time to take care of one's self or must not offer poorer fare than one receives.—Chicago Chronicle.

FOR COOL EVENINGS.

This is a Dainty But Rather Expensive Creation to Throw Over an Evening Gown.

This is an illustration of the saying that the best goods sometimes come in the smallest packages. Really you can do up the fashionable little summer cape into a parcel so small that it can be stuck away in the handbag and yet have room enough for something else. But the little cape is indeed a very



THE SUMMER CAPE.

large affair in matter of cost. It is one of the frivolities of the season that scarcely leave you car fare out of a hundred-dollar bill.

All summer wraps are made of delicate, light materials. They are mostly for show, and the fancier they are built, the better.

This very pretty cape was exhibited a few days ago by a leading modiste. It is developed in dotted Dresden silk of turquoise blue, with the figures in dark green. The cape was trimmed around the edge with a ruffle of spangled tulle set over another ruffle of turquoise silk.

The lapels are of dark green silk, bordered with a heavy ruching of white chiffon with fancy edge. A row of the ruching is arranged over the shoulders and across the back to form a round yoke.

The collar is a high, rolling Medici of Dresden silk, lined with numerous ruffles of pale blue chiffon. The cape is lined with blue silk and fastened with jeweled clasps.

New Shirt Waist Button.

A very good aluminum shirt waist button has been perfected and is now ready for trade. The button is made out of one solid piece of metal, no solder being used, and is warranted not to break or bawl. Only a metal expert can distinguish between this button and the genuine gold one, and the gold aluminum button is said not to blacken linen.

Wash-Leather Gloves.

Remove the grease stains by rubbing with magnesia or cream of tartar. Prepare a lather of lukewarm water and white soap; wash the gloves in it, wring them and squeeze them through a fresh lather. Rinse first in lukewarm water, then in cold, and stretch them on wooden hands to dry in the sun or before a fire.

Chinese Bridesmaids.

An exceptionally ugly old woman in China can always make a fair living by acting as bridesmaid at a wedding. A Chinese bride makes a point of choosing only ugly women for her attendants in order that they may act as foils to her beauty.

STUDY IN HAT TRIMMINGS.

How They Are Arranged Upon the New, Soft Effects in Summer Headgear.

A few New York men who are famous for his wit said the other day that the milliners must gather their floral hat trimmings from gardens created specially for their use, for in all his botanical research—and this particular branch of study is one of his hobbies—he has never come across any records of the specimens which nowadays adorn fashionable headgear.

And one is inclined to take his statement seriously when one sees the wonderful creations which my lady wears.

The idea of draping the brim of summer hats with a ruffle of fine lace has



ONE OF THE NEW BONNETS

taken splendidly. It lends a sweetly demure expression to the face and makes the hat picturesque.

One very pretty hat was trimmed with a medley of odd blooms. There were purple roses, yellow violets, pink daisies, green cowslips, white forget-me-nots and blue dandelions, all massed upon it in such a way that your correspondent was not surprised to hear the wearer spoken of as "a walking flower garden." There was also a bow of ribbon upon the crown with flowers massed at the left side.

SOME ODD UMBRELLAS.

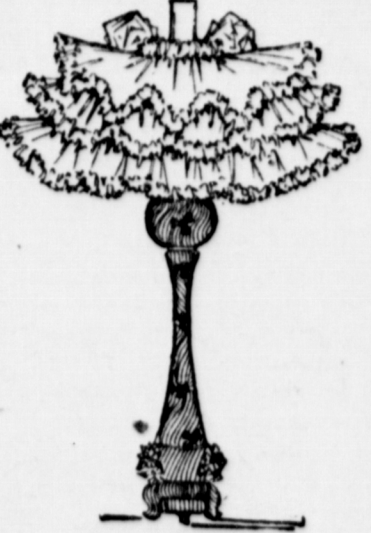
Europeans Take More Pride in Their Rain Protectors Than Do People of This Country.

Many curious umbrellas are made. One I have seen can be taken apart and put in one's pocket. The stick is of wood about an inch in diameter. The cover can be turned inside out and folded into a small bundle. By touching a spring the ribs come off, straighten out and may be placed in the hollow of the stick, which is then a very presentable walking stick. It is found very convenient by its owner, who is a drummer. Another is still more ingenious. The handle is curved, and when a spring is pressed a pipe flies out. The ribs are stowed away in the center and the owner has a walking stick, but in the center there is also a rapier, which may be drawn out. Another neat invention is a hollow stick which contains a camp chair. Three steel supports are pressed out of the top of the stick, a triangular piece of canvas put on, and a seat is had which is at least as comfortable as a bicycle saddle. All of these strange umbrellas come from the old world. The umbrella-makers say that Europeans take much more pride in their umbrellas than do people of this country. Many little jokes are concealed in the umbrella handles there. A handle may present the appearance of the head of a monkey or a cat or some other animal, and a secret spring will cause the little creature to open its mouth and spurt a drop of cologne on the beholder.—John Gilmer Speed, in Woman's Home Companion.

NOVEL FANCY LAMP.

Unique Design in Oriental Wood Delicately Carved and Very Highly Polished.

Just now when the housewife's thoughts are turning toward pretty furnishings for the summer home, a word about lamps is not amiss. The new designs are strikingly unique this year



LAMP OF ORIENTAL WOOD.

and they are made of all imaginary materials.

The shapes, too, are very much changed from those of previous years, for in lieu of the short, dumpy lamp with its large round bowl, there is a long, slender vessel with an oil receptacle scarcely larger than a good-sized teacup.

A pretty new lamp design is one that is made of oriental wood delicately carved and highly polished. The wood is a dark brown and the figures are enameled in dark green. The lamp stands almost 1½ feet high, exclusive of its base. The proper shade for such a lamp is made of deep red French tissue paper, trimmed around the edge with frills of chiffon.

"Better Be Wise Than Rich."

Wise people are also rich when they know a perfect remedy for all annoying diseases of the blood, kidneys, liver and bowels. It is Hood's Sarsaparilla, which is perfect in its action—so regularizes the entire system as to bring vigorous health.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

An Argument.

Here the voice of counsel for the defense thrilled with emotion.
"Gentlemen of the jury," he cried, "you cannot believe the prisoner to be the cool, calculating villain the prosecution would make him out to be! Were he cool and calculating would he have murdered his wife, as he is accused of doing? Would he not rather have spared her in order that she might be here at this trial to weep for him and influence your verdict with her tears?" Only the thoughtless think lawyers do not assist the ends of justice.—Detroit Journal.

"Big Four Gifts!"—Newly Spanish-American War Panorama.

Contains 100 superb half-tone engravings, made from photographs taken of our Army in camp, on transports and in actual service, Spanish and American gun-boats, Cuba, Havana, Manila, Landscapes, Architecture; shows the manners and customs of the people of our new islands; Pictures of our heroes—Dewey, General Charles King (known as Capt. Charles King, the author), Wheeler, Holman, Roosevelt, Sampson, Milla, Schley, Shafter, Lee, Brooks, Carroll, Groups of Officers, Cavalry, Artillery, Infantry, Ships, Rifle practice, Spanish Soldiers, Insurgents, Chickamauga, Jacksonville, Tampa, Last Farewell Letters Home, Hospitals, Clara Barton, Rough Riders, Santiago, San Juan, Manila, the Beautiful Women of Cuba and Manila.

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Fruitless Ambition.

"Did you see that pale young man calling out 'Cash!' at the ribbon counter?"

"Yes."

"Fate's awfully funny, sometimes. Ten years ago, when we were boys together, his ambition was to be a mighty hunter and catch lions with a lasso."—Berlin (Md.) Herald.

No Wonder.

"She has a remarkable voice."

"In which respect?"

"In timbre."

"No wonder. She used to call a logging camp to dinner."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 50c.

It is not creditable for any girl to have several young men "on the string."—Attention Globe.

A bloodhound is noted for his dogged perseverance.—L. A. W. Bulletin.

How Old She Looks

Poor clothes cannot make you look old. Even pale cheeks won't do it. Your household cares may be heavy and disappointments may be deep, but they cannot make you look old.

One thing does it and never fails.

It is impossible to look young with the color of seventy years in your hair.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

permanently postpones the tell-tale signs of age. Used according to directions it gradually brings back the color of youth. At fifty your hair may look as it did at fifteen. It thickens the hair also; stops it from falling out; and cleanses the scalp from dandruff. Shall we send you our book on the Hair and its Diseases?

The Best Advice Free.
If you do not obtain all the benefits you are entitled to from the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor, write the doctor about it. Probably there is some difficulty with your general system, which may be easily removed. Address, DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Inflammation of the Lungs, and all the ailments of the Throat and Lungs. Use in time. Sold by druggists.



WHAT SHALL I TELL JESUS?

Little Dying Girl's Question Brings About the Reformation of Her Rum-Soaked Father.

Just yesterday a godly Welsh lady related to me the remarkable and touching incident which God used to crush the hard, sinful heart of her drunkard father and to transform him into a clean, devoted and useful Christian:

A beautiful daughter was born into the home and became the idol of the father's heart. Her stay was brief, but full of purpose. The first unfoldings of her childish nature were fragrant with the breath of Heaven. She knew Jesus before she knew the world; learned to lip His name with the dawning of her third year. She was divinely precocious. Her tiny lips rattled the message of pure love. Her angel voice sang the sweet strains of heavenly song. Her tender heart breathed out, in childish innocence and simple faith, the prayer: "God bless mamma and papa," and "Dear Lord, make papa to be good."

In her fifth summer the tiny tot was stricken with a fatal illness. At the bedside, a constant, anxious watcher, sat her rum-soaked and bloated father. That child had been an angel of mercy to him. Many times she had piloted him from the drink den to his home, when the drink demon had rendered



A CONSTANT, ANXIOUS WATCHER.

him void of reason and even brute instinct. Time upon time when the "hell fires" of passion inflamed by rum leaped out to devour all that was sacred and dear in the home circle she had thrown herself in the very heart of the burning, never failing to allay it. Thus, by the magic influence of her loving efforts to lead him away from danger and into the security of a Saviour's love, she had threaded a part of her own being into the very heart-life of that reckless, godless father. Now she was about to leave him. Her going meant to him a loss of all that was worth possessing; she was his "better self." There he sat under the stress of a separation that drove heart pang more deeply than he had ever before experienced. The fountains that had been sealed for years were broken open, and those rum-bleared eyes were flooded with tears.

The child's lips moved and the father drew nearer. "Papa," she said, "I am going home to Heaven now; if you have no whisky breath, come to me and kiss me good-by."

The father stooped and pressed his trembling lips upon those purer ones that were already touched with the chill of death. Hot tears gushed from his eyes and broke upon the pale, dimpled cheek of his dying child. In a faint yet distinct whisper the child used her last earthly breath in pressing upon the mind of her father this searching inquiry: "Papa, dear, what shall I tell Jesus when I see Him, 'cause you do not love and serve Him?"

That tiny form now rests in the silent tomb, while the child dwells in mansions on high. Its earth-stay was brief, but its fruitage abundant. The father, a redeemed, transformed drunkard, now living a life of great usefulness in the Master's service, is a most beautiful monument to the child's memory.—Rev. C. W. Record, in Watchword.

Knew Its Terrors.

No one can know, as he who has suffered from it, the dreadful experience of a drunkard's life. The morning paper in a brief paragraph, says the Interior, showed the terrible tragedy of drink when it told of the fireman who was thrown from his truck and fearfully injured. "Going at full speed around a corner upon a paved street, the hook and ladder department made some balk and was thrown. The fireman who had been seated upon the top, holding to the brake, was hurled against the curb with such force that the bones of his leg broke and protruded through the flesh. The companions who picked him up carried him to the nearest pharmacy, and with their own notions of 'first aid to the injured' proceeded to fill him up with the best brandy. But to their surprise his lips were set with a firmness that excluded every drop; and then it was remembered that he had once been a drinking man and was now reformed. To his mind, tortured as he was by pain, a broken leg was nothing to an open bottle. No persuasion could induce him to taste the liquor that was brought, not even to accept anaesthetics; and he bore the setting of the broken bones without stimulants or opiates, rather than incur the slightest risk of a relapse from abstinence. How much that speaks for his firmness and the terror inspired by past experience of drink."

DOES WINE MAKE BLOOD?

Tests and Arguments Going to Show That It Does Not, Nor Does It Aid in the Process.

Wine is simply a mixture of alcohol and water, with some flavoring substance added. The proportion of alcohol is sometimes as low as seven or eight per cent., and again as high as 20 per cent.

Can blood be made from alcohol? This is a very important question, and one on which there is a great diversity of opinion. Paracelsus first made use of pure alcohol for the preparation of his elixir vitae. Thousands of physicians to-day recommend that mothers, invalids and other feeble persons drink wine and beer, with the idea that these liquors make blood. Perhaps this notion grew out of the similarity in color of wine and blood; at any rate, it is a red wine that is largely consumed for this purpose.

But wine cannot make blood; wine interferes with the bloodmaking process. To be converted into blood, a substance must contain some of the properties of blood. Wine does not resemble blood; it is diluted alcohol. Hence it cannot be converted into something so radically different from itself as blood is.

Blood is just as much flesh as any other part of the body; it is liquid tissue; it is liquid flesh; it is a vitalized fluid, and is as much alive as the brain or a nerve.

Alcohol is lifeless, consequently it cannot be changed into blood. Nothing but good food—fruits, grains and nuts—can make pure blood. These foods become blood through digestion. Let us test it: Suppose a man eats bread, apples and potatoes one day, and the next day you examine him; you find none of these substances. They have been dissolved, converted into blood and organized into tissue. On the other hand, if you should dissect this man, and discover bread, apples and potatoes in his muscles, you would rightly conclude that that food had not made blood and tissue.

This is precisely what happens when alcohol is taken into the system. Examinations of men who have drunk alcohol have revealed the liquor in the brain, liver and muscles; indeed, the whole body was saturated with alcohol as a sponge with water. The poison has been detected in the perspiration and in the secretions of the kidneys. By distilling the breath of such persons it has been possible to obtain the alcohol again. So alcohol does not make blood and tissue.

Another natural question is: Can it be used in any other way for the benefit of the body? Investigations have answered this in the negative. We have devised an instrument by which we can determine just how long it takes a man to see, and experiments with it have shown that it takes a person longer to see the letter A, for instance, after taking alcohol than before. Not only does alcohol render a man's sight less keen, but it retards all his other sensibilities.

We have experimented to find out the effect of liquor on digestion, by giving a young man a test breakfast to which four ounces of simple claret of wine had been added. As a consequence, his record was down in the "hypo" territory. Then he was given two ounces of brandy with his test breakfast, and the record showed almost apoplexy, or no digestion whatever. This agrees with the experiments of Sir William Roberts, an eminent English physiologist. He put food into a test tube and added a little hydrochloric acid and pepsin, making an artificial gastric juice. Next he tried alcohol with the test breakfast, also tea and coffee and various allied substances. His conclusion was that alcohol certainly does interfere with digestion.—Good Health.

FACTS AND REASON.

We are right no farther than we dare to do right.—Lever.

A draft of the water of life is the best liquor cure.—Ram's Horn.

Life is a campaign, not a battle, and has its defeats as well as its victories.—National Advocate.

Intemperance is an accursed thing. It degrades the mind, it demoralizes the whole moral being, and, if not renounced, means everlasting ruin.

The lack of courage of attack and clean-cut decision of purpose and object to be reached, ham-strings many a young man from the start.—Men.

There are over 200 brands of wine produced in France, but more wine is drunk in England than in France, and London is the greatest wine market in the world.

Great moral courage may be called forth by very small duties. It sometimes requires more moral courage to sweep a room without neglecting the corners than to take a city.—Baptist Standard.

One of the members of the Massachusetts board of pharmacy is reported to have said that the sales of liquor in drug stores have decreased 60 per cent. since the board has certified to the fitness of applicants for druggists' licenses.

Almost, without exception, all great London physicians and all great surgeons are in favor of total abstinence. Some surgeons will not undertake to perform operations upon persons who have been addicted to drink; they value their reputations too highly to risk failure.

Temperance Railway Car.

There is one private railway car inside of which there never is any liquor. That is the car of General Manager Stevens, of the Chesapeake & Ohio. Mr. Stevens is not what is usually called a temperance man, but he is so opposed to drinking that he will not approve a bill for supplies purchased at a store that handles liquor in any form.—Organizer.

GRACIOUS INVITATIONS.

International Sunday School Lesson for July 5, 1899.—Text, Hosea 14:1-9.—Memory Verses 4-7.

[Specially Adapted from Peloubet's Notes.]
GOLDEN TEXT.—Come, and let us return unto the Lord.—Ho. 6:3.
READ the whole book of Hosea.
PLACE IN BIBLE HISTORY.—2 Kings, Chaps. 15, 16, 17; Chron., Chaps. 25, 27, 28.
CONTEMPORARY PROPHECY.—Amos, belonging to Judah, but prophesying in Israel, Isaiah. Prophecy in Judah.
SECULAR HISTORY.—During Hosea's ministry authentic history began in Greece with the Olympiads, B. C. 776. Rome was founded B. C. 753. Assyria was the dominant, overshadowing power during Hosea's life, and was the instrument of the execution of the Divine warnings.

EXPLANATORY.

The Mission of the Prophet Hosea.—Hosea had fallen upon evil times, and his mission was to make them better. Like Elijah at the bitter fountain of Jericho, he was to cast the salt of righteousness into the polluted social and religious fountains of Israel's life, and restore the waters to health. The Prophet Amos preceded Hosea. His message was one of denunciation of sin, of "Woe unto you," of punishment, of warning. It was of Divine justice. The Prophet Hosea follows him with a new motive, the mightiest that can be brought to bear upon the heart of man—the love of God, the deepest, tenderest, strongest love possible. "To Amos' proposition 'God is Justice,' Hosea adds, 'God is Love.'"

I. Hosea's Personal Experience Makes Him a Living, Visible Sermon on the Power of Love to Conquer Sin.—Chaps. 1-3.

II. Hosea's Appeals and Warnings.—Chaps. 3-14. He shows how the people are decaying morally, and as a natural result politically.

III. A Vision of the Past.—Chap. 11. The warnings and woes against sin are interrupted by two visions; one of the past, chap. 11, and one of future possibilities, chap. 14.

IV. The Vision of Hope.—14:1-9.

First, The Prophet's Appeal (vs. 1, 3). V. 1. "Return," like the prodigal son, after his bitter experiences, "unto the Lord thy God," whose child you are, to whom you owe allegiance, gratitude, love, obedience. "For thou hast fallen by thine iniquity." Again like the prodigal son. They had found "what an evil and bitter thing" it is to forsake Jehovah their God (Jer. 2:19). V. 2. "Take with you words." Express your feelings of repentance; make public confession of sin, so that your penitence may be known as widely as the sin; put your vows and promises on record; as it were, sign a pledge. Such things are the natural accompaniments of true repentance. "And turn," R. V. return, to the Lord. This is the new birth of John 3:3, 5. It is, and always has been, the essential condition of salvation.

Second, The Penitent's Prayer and Confession (vs. 2, 3). "Take away all iniquity." By free forgiveness, and by taking away the sinful nature. "So will we render the calves of our lips." The calves, or bullocks, were the larger sacrifices of their ritual. Their vows, their praises, their expressions of love, their confessions and promises were their true offerings to God. Compare Isa. 58:5-14. V. 3. "Assur, Assyria, shall not save us." They will no longer turn to Assyria for help, as they had done before (5:13; 7:11; 8:9). "For in thee the fatherless," "Lo-Ruhamah" of chaps. 1 and 2, "findeth mercy." (Compare John 14:18). I will not leave you "comfortless," Greek, "orphans."

Third, The Lord Speaks in Reply (vs. 4-6). V. 5. "I will be as the dew." Rather, as the night mist, i. e., the masses of vapor brought by the damp westerly winds of summer. The baleful effects of the sirocco are often felt in Palestine during the rainless heat of summer, but by the beautiful provision of night-mist all hardy forms of vegetable life are preserved.—Cambridge Bible. "Grow," blossom, "as the lily;" in glorious beauty and profusion. V. 6. What a beautiful picture this is of the kingdom of God on earth; the ideal which every Christian church should seek to realize more fully.

Fourth, The Prophet Pictures Israel Under the Fulfillment of This Promise. V. 7. They that dwell under his Israel's shadow. The people of Israel. "Shall return;" revive as the bare branches revive in the springtime. Shall grow, blossom, "as the vine." Beautiful and fruitful.

Fifth, Repentant Israel Speaks. V. 8. "What have I to do any more with idols?" Israel renounces idols forever. Sixth, The Lord Responds. "I have heard (answered) him, and observed him;" and will regard him. The Lord accepts Israel's repentance, and will take him under His care.

Seventh, Repentant Israel rejoices in the result. "I am like a green fir tree;" "evidently thinking of the splendid forests of Lebanon."—Cheyne.

Eighth, The Lord replies in words of both hope and warning. "From Me is thy fruit found." All these blessings come from the Lord, as the life and fruit of a tree comes from the earth and air. So in John 15, the fruit on the branch comes from the vine.

None Perfect But Christ.

He who boasts of being perfect is perfect in folly. I never saw a perfect man. Every rose has its thorns and every day its night. Even the sun shows spots, and the skies are darkened with clouds. And faults of some kind nestle in every bosom.—Spurgeon.

Boston Congratulates Herself.

Boston congratulates itself on a marked decrease in drunkenness during the last three years. In 1896 there were 20,480 arrests for this offense. In 1897 the number declined to 19,252, and in 1898 to 16,628. The probation system is working well.

Not a Good Rule.

Christian people should be slow about adding to their list of Beatitudes the modern one which reads: "Blessed are those who row with the stream, for they shall get what they want."—Boston Watchman.

A SWEET REVENGE.

Clarence Was Weak on Spelling and She Brought It Up in Red Ink.

"Oh, Eleanor, I am so glad to find you here. I went up to your house, and your mother said you had come here to be fitted," and as Eleanor grasped the speaker's hand the dressmaker frowned, for she didn't want the fit of the new gown interfered with.

"Well, Daisy," said Eleanor, "I am glad, too, for I see by your eyes that you've something to tell me."

"Yes. This morning I went over to see Kit, and I ran up to her room, as we always do, you know."

"Yes," assented Eleanor. "All around her on the floor were letters, and on the bed more letters. I said: 'Mersey, Kit, what's the matter?' Every now and then she would make a vicious jab at a letter and appear to be writing."

"Oh, Daisy! I am almost wild! I'm so busy."

"What are you doing?" I asked.

"Well," said Kit, "you know Clarence and I have had a quarrel—and I'm glad of it—and here she's scribbled the blindest kind of a sob—and—and—she sent all my letters back—and the silver bookmark—and the lovely pipe I gave him with his name engraved on it—and—oh, Daisy! I can't use any of them—how can I?—and so I'm getting his letters ready to return. I'm—I'm correcting them, and then she laughed and made another jab with her pen."

"Correcting them?" I gasped.

"Yes—correcting them. You know Clarence is a terrible speller, so I have gone over each letter in red ink and made him see that it was intentional. Humph! I'll bet he won't tell another man he broke it off!"

"I couldn't help laughing, but wasn't it a fine revenge?"—London Tit-Bits.

GOLFING AND CYCLING.

These two great sports go hand in hand. The links are perforce situated at some distance from town, and the easiest and quickest way to reach them is with the bicycle. For golf good links are needed; for cycling good roads. Golf links can be made anywhere by digging holes, and making artificial barriers. On Long Island Nature has been particularly kind. Its North Shore is all rolling country, in many places glacial action has formed hills and hollows of perfect delight to the followers of this sport. The level and beautiful ocean shore is broken in many places by rolling hills covered with grass and shrubs which go to make up links so close to the Scottish ideal that all who have played in the old country are struck at once by their wonderful fitness for the sport, and added to this the fact that the cool South breeze comes up every day throughout the Summer from across the ocean and brings with it a bracing and exhilaration that nothing else can give. Nowhere but on Long Island do these conditions exist. It is unique in this as it is in its varied scenery and its unsurpassed attractions in every line. The roads are good and many beautiful side paths and cycle paths wind through the woods. The tour around the Island which can be made in three days is most enjoyable, and a week taken to the trip can be filled very full of pleasure. The camera should not be left at home, as the scenery is constantly changing, and its beauties are well worth preserving for future enjoyment.

Genius.

"How is it Wilkins over there looks so cool when everything else is sweltering?" "Ah, Wilkins is smart. Do you see those old papers he is reading? Well, they contain the account of February's blizzard. Every time Wilkins begins to feel the least bit warm he reads about the twenty-some below zero and shivers. His scheme is cooler than fans and cheaper than ice."—Chicago Evening News.

The Top of Politeness.

The most polite man in four counties has been discovered. He is George A. Tracy, the milk dealer. When you call on Mr. Tracy he takes you down cellar and seats you in a chair in front of a barrel of cider. Then he starts a siphon-like arrangement, the cider flowing in an amber stream through a small hose. Mr. Tracy then places the business end of the hose in your mouth—and goes away.—Williamette Weekly Journal.

Drift: it is just as pleasant down the river as up.—Acheson Globe.

From Mrs. Sunter to Mrs. Pinkham.

[LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM NO. 7624]

"One year ago last June three doctors gave me up to die, and as I had at different times used your Vegetable Compound with good results, I had too much faith in it to die until I had tried it again. I was apparently an invalid, was confined to my bed for ten weeks. (I believe my trouble was ulceration of womb)."

"After taking four bottles of the Compound, and using some of the Liver Pills and Sanative Wash, at the end of two months I had greatly improved and weighed 155 pounds, when I never before weighed over 138. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the best medicine I ever used, and I recommend it to all my friends."—MRS. ANNA EVA GUNTER, HIGGINSVILLE, MO.

Mrs. Barnhart Enjoys Life Once More.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I had been sick ever since my marriage, seven years ago; have given birth to four children, and had two miscarriages. I had falling of womb, leucorrhoea, pains in back and legs; dyspepsia and a nervous trembling of the stomach. Now I have none of these troubles and can enjoy my life. Your medicine has worked wonders for me."—MRS. S. BARNHART, NEW CASTLE, PA.

Exhibits at Paris. There will be a large exhibit from this country at the Paris exposition in 1899, which will prove very interesting to all who may attend, but no more so than the news that the famous American remedy, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, will positively cure dyspepsia, indigestion, constipation, biliousness and nervousness. To all sufferers of the above complaints a trial is recommended, with the assurance that when honestly used a cure will be effected. It also tones up the entire system.

Would He Had Form.

"No real gentleman, Mr. Hopkins, would ever have his photograph taken in a dress suit."

"What do you mean, Miss Simpkins?"

"In order to do so he would have to wear it in daylight."—The Rival.

Do Your Feet Ache and Burn?

Shake into your shoes, Allen's Foot-Powder, for the feet. It makes tight or New Shoes feel Easy. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Hot, Callous, Sore, and Sweating Feet. All Druggists and Shoe Stores sell it. 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Far Back.

Greene—What a far-away look that poet has.

De Witt—Yes; he's thinking of his last meal.—Cleveland Leader.

The Best Prescription for Chills, and Fever is a bottle of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price, 50c. Sample sent FREE.

We believe, in spite of statistics, that more girls kill themselves eating pickles than kill themselves skipping rope.—Detroit Journal.

You do not have to dry goods in the shade colored with Putnam Fadeless Dyes. They are fast to sunlight and washing. 10c per package.

Some people are like clocks; they show by their faces what sort of a time they are having.—Golden Days.

I cannot speak too highly of Piso's Cure for Consumption.—Mrs. Frank Mobbs, 215 W. 22d St., New York, Oct. 29, 1894.

Laziness makes all tasks seem hard; industry makes them seem light.—L. A. W. Bulletin.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally. Price 75c.

Money is an uncertain quantity; it's so changeable.—Golden Days.



An Excellent Combination.

The pleasant method and beneficial effects of the well known remedy, SYRUP OF FIGS, manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO., illustrate the value of obtaining the liquid laxative principles of plants known to be medicinally laxative and presenting them in the form most refreshing to the taste and acceptable to the system. It is the one perfect strengthening laxative, cleansing the system effectually, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers gently yet promptly and enabling one to overcome habitual constipation permanently. Its perfect freedom from every objectionable quality and substance, and its acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels, without weakening or irritating them, make it the ideal laxative.

In the process of manufacturing figs are used, as they are pleasant to the taste, but the medicinal qualities of the remedy are obtained from senna and other aromatic plants, by a method known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only. In order to get its beneficial effects and to avoid imitations, please remember the full name of the Company printed on the front of every package. CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y. For sale by all Druggists.—Price 50c. per bottle.

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The "policy" is a "Peace-maker." Chain. The only accurate and satisfactory chain manufactured. Send for one, delivered FREE on receipt of price of State, number of links and width, whether 2-16, 14 or 5-16 centers.

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College Hill, O., under the direction of the Cincinnati Social Settlement. (Inc.) Lectures on Literary History, Science and Economics, by Prof. F. V. J. Myers, Prof. J. B. Porter, Prof. J. S. Van Cotte, and many others. Located in buildings of Ohio Mills, Inc., one of the most beautiful suburbs of Cincinnati. Board from \$2.50 a week up. Opens Sat. July 1; closes Aug. 5. For circular and information address, E. K. SCHNEIDER, Business Manager, Dep't A, Station Q, CINCINNATI, O.

TO LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE OF THINGS, USE

SAPOLIO

DR. MOFFETT'S TEETHINA TEETHING POWDERS



DR. MOFFETT'S TEETHINA TEETHING POWDERS

Great Tammany Leader.

[The Catarrh of Summer.]



Congressman Amos J. Cummings.

New York, Oct. 11th, 1898.

Pe-ru-na Drug Mfg Co., Columbus, O. Gentlemen—Pe-ru-na is good for catarrh. I have tried it and know it. It relieved me immensely on my trip to Cuba, and I always have a bottle in reserve. Since my return I have not suffered from catarrh, but if I do I shall use Pe-ru-na again. Meantime you might send me another bottle.

Yours, Amos J. Cummings, M. C.

Summer catarrh assumes various forms. It produces dyspepsia and bowel complaint. It causes biliousness and diseases of the liver. It deranges the kidneys and bladder. Summer catarrh may derange the whole nervous system, when it is known to the medical profession as a systemic catarrh. Pe-ru-na is a specific for all these forms of catarrh. Pe-ru-na never disappoints. Address Dr. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio, for a free book on summer catarrh.

Sour Stomach

"After I was induced to try CASCARETS, I will never be without them in the house. My liver was in a very bad shape, and my head ached and I had stomach trouble. Now, since taking Cascarets, I feel fine. My wife has also used them with beneficial results for sour stomach." JOS. KREHLING, 1821 Congress St., St. Louis, Mo.



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REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripes. 10c. 25c. 50c.

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TO LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE OF THINGS, USE

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New Courses at Berea.

Almost any kind of study at a good school is pleasant and profitable, but to get the real good of attending school one should take some definite course. By a Course we mean a set of studies which have been grouped together in such a way that each will help the others. Besides this, the person who takes a course of study gets enough to give him a somewhat complete preparation for a calling in life.

Berea College offers several new courses the coming year and parents will wish to study upon the question of where their children shall be placed in the school. For those who have not yet completed the common branches, like Arithmetic and Geography,—that is those who are not sufficiently advanced to pass an ordinary teachers' examination, Berea offers two things:

1. Work in the Model Schools which will enable them in the quickest and most thorough way to complete these common branches.

2. Work in the Trade Schools where they will give half their time to school studies and half their time to some trade or industry. Twenty-four boys can be received next fall to begin a course in Carpentry. Six boys can be received to learn the printer's trade. Twenty-four girls can be received for instruction in household industries, sewing, cooking, etc. In these Trade Schools students will be expected to continue two years, and at the end of that time they may hope to earn at least twice as much as they could earn at the beginning for unskilled labor. There is a great and growing demand for good carpenters, dress-makers, cooks, and matrons, and the opportunity to prepare our children for these callings ought not to be passed by.

For those who have fairly completed the common branches, Berea offers three lines of instruction:

1. The Normal Course of winter and spring studies for three years, which fits a person for a high position as a teacher. The first year of the Normal Course will enable a bright and diligent student to get a first class certificate, and such students on completing the course are prepared for a State teacher's examination for a life certificate. Among the special features of the Normal Course at Berea we should mention the practice teaching, which is the most practical and costly training ever given in Normal schools. Many a student has said that he gained more from a month of practice teaching than from five years' experience.

2. A second course for those who have fairly completed the common branches is the Course in Applied Science. For young men this is an Agricultural Course, teaching them farming, gardening, draining of land, care of forests, raising of stock, together with practical studies like United States History, the keeping of accounts, and other things which make a good citizen and a successful man. For the girls this Course in Applied Science is directed towards domestic industries, cooking, sewing, nursing, gardening, together with drill in those studies which teach a girl to think, improve the mind, and make her a capable woman. These Courses of Applied Science—Agriculture and Domestic Science—cover two years each.

3. A third course of study for those who have fairly completed the common branches, is the regular Academy Course, of four years, which fits young people for college, for business, or for life. This course includes more of the Mathematics, Sciences, and Languages, and is designed for those who can spend a longer time in study and those who are looking forward to one of the learned professions.

Beyond the courses above described, the College has three College courses, the Classical, Philosophical, and the Literary. The student who completes one of these courses will find himself in step with the best scholarship of the world.

We have said nothing in this brief outline of Music. Instruction in singing is given without extra charge to all students at Berea. Lessons in the reed organ, voice culture, piano, and theory, are given for a small extra fee. There is a great opportunity for a few enterprising young women to fit themselves to give lessons in music, and they will find it more profitable than teaching school, and it will be an occupation that will last the year round.

Still another adjunct of the College is the Berea General Hospital, where a few mature young women, can take a two years course in the art of Nursing.

COUNTY CORRESPONDENCE

Copy for this Department must reach the editor on Saturday preceding date of issue.

Clay County. Dory.

Mrs. Martha Ball is very low with heart trouble.

Farmers are badly behind with their work at this place.

G. D. Murray, who has been ill with fever, is improving.

Robert McCollum is working in the interests of the B. S. B. C.

Mr. Lon Clark gave the young folks a candy party Saturday night.

We are glad to welcome THE CITIZEN in our homes, and send it our best wishes.

Rev. A. D. Collins preached to a large audience last Sunday at New Prospect Church.

There was a large crowd at Ells' Branch Church last Sunday, services conducted by Rev. R. G. Murray.

Messrs. R. G. Ball, James Murray, and Leander Chestnut contemplate starting for Leslie County in a few days to buy sheep.

Mrs. James Rawlings and her daughter, Miss Bessie, of Burning Springs, are visiting friends in Madison and Garrard Counties.

G. D. MURRAY.

Jackson County. Clover Bottom.

Much success to THE CITIZEN.

The fruit crop is good here this year. Miss Blanche Tyler, of Nurseries, Va., is visiting with D. M. Click.

Many people from this place attended commencement at Berea, June 21, and reported a good time.

Mr. Carter Moore will teach at Clover Bottom, this fall. He is a good teacher and we wish him a pleasant time.

Messrs. F. C. Click and C. H. Parkey, who are canvassing for the Silver Leaf Nurseries were in to attend commencement.

Dr. Daugherty of this place, and a former student of Berea, does good work and is a friend to all who suffer from tooth-ache. M. Eva Click.

Tyner.

Major Jones has again entered the store at Jones' Mill.

A traveling show is advertised to be here the 15th of next month.

Old Aunt Rhoda Bowman, who has been ill for some time, is very low.

Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Parmer have been visiting Mrs. P's parents here.

The school at Tyner is to be taught by John Dyche, a nephew of editor Dyche.

The son of Charley Judd, who was seriously injured by a wagon some time ago, is slowly growing strong.

R. M. Bradshaw, our county superintendent, was here Thursday. Of twenty-five applicants in the last examination, two received first class certificates and nine failed.

We are glad to see that the people of this place have at last begun work on our cemetery. Our burial ground is the resting place of several soldiers and many other people who were dearly beloved in their time, and now that we see them no more we ought to respect their graves. Part of the lumber for the fence is already on the ground, and the work is to be pressed to a finish.

JAS. M. COMBS.

Owsley County. Booneville

Robert Wilson, our present jailor, has been sick for a few days, but is about well again.

Michael Gabbard, of Eversole, is visiting Booneville at present and staying at the Wilson House.

Brother Garret Combs, of the Christian Church is conducting a series of meetings in Owsley with good results.

E. T. Reynolds, the accomplished saddler of Owsley, can be found at any time at his shop in South Booneville.

We have a number of Mormon preachers visiting our county at present, and preaching wherever they can get a chance.

G. B. Reynolds just returned from Berea with Nannie and Albert Reynolds, two students of Berea College, contemplates teaching in Owsley this year.

Miss Sarah Holcomb, former student of Berea College, just received a certificate to teach in this county, and left for Wolf Creek "all smiles." Miss Holcomb is an excellent lady and deserves a school anywhere.

P. P. REYNOLDS.

Madison County.

Panola.

Several persons from this neighborhood attended commencement exercises at Berea, Wednesday, and all report a delightful time.

News has been received here of the shooting of John Harrison on Monday, June 19, near Alcorn, Jackson Co. He was passing along the public road when some unknown person fired on him from the woods. He received seventeen buck-shot in the leg and hip. It is thought that he will recover. He is the man who killed Joe Flinn a few years ago. ALBION BAKER.

Rockcastle County. Conway.

Mat Coffey has been very low with fever for about six weeks, but is slowly getting better now.

Farmers in this locality are rather disheartened at the prospect of a corn crop this year, while oats and wheat are very promising.

Mr. G. W. Shockley has been harvesting wheat near Wildie this week. He reports that wheat is very good in that neighborhood this year.

The "Baptist" people of Scaffold Cane have just completed a church-house near the cemetery, and are carrying on a very successful Sunday-school in it. Rev. Hendriksen is their pastor for this year.

Rev. Williams is conducting a singing school at Scaffold Cane, and has twenty subscribers. Visitors are welcome to come and take part with them. The people of that locality are greatly pleased with the results. P. M. LAMBERT.

Wildie.

Miss Anna Brannaman is spending a few days in Berea.

C. C. Williams of Mt. Vernon was in town last Thursday.

E. F. Marlow was in Richmond last Thursday on business.

J. A. Wood of Horselick was at this place last Friday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Riddle visited the family of Wm. Hayes last week.

Mrs. Martha Johnson, of Orlando, was visiting friends here last week.

Quite a crowd from this place attended the Commencement at Berea, June 21.

Lena and Willie Jones have returned home from Berea where they have been attending school.

Mr. B. C. Richardson and Miss Ann Stewart left for Cincinnati June 22, where they were married.

Friends are thinking of taking Mrs. W. H. Brannaman, who has been very low for some time, to Stanford for medical treatment.

L. F. Stewart has returned from Faristown, Ky., where he has been measuring lumber for the Carter Mann Lumber Co.

CYNTHIA HAYES.

SPECIAL DEPARTMENTS.

THE HOME.

Edited by Mrs. KATE E. PUTNAM, Teacher in Berea College.

The Home-spun Fair, an adjunct of the Berea College Commencement, is a thing of the past. Room 4, Lincoln Hall, was lined with products of the loom. Several of the counterpanes were heir-loom, one being ninety-two years old. While these are very beautiful and show that their owners have treasured them, we are anxious to keep the spinning-wheels and looms at work. The girls of this generation must not lose that delicacy of touch that our grandmothers cultivated at the spinning-wheel, and which gave them equal delicacy of touch as they handled the harpsichord. Next year we shall offer no premiums for articles which have not been made during the year. Linen for dresses was in great demand, and one hundred yards could have readily been sold. An equal call was made for homespun woolen cloth. We plead with mothers and sisters of those ambitious young people seeking a year's schooling at Berea College to spin.

"The golden flax for gossiping looms, where noisy shuttles within doors,
Mingle their sounds with whir of the wheels and the songs of the maidens."

A telling feature of the Home-spun Fair was a loom in operation, and Mrs. Perry Reynolds was the attraction, as with great skill, she proved to the admiring crowds that she was mistress of the shuttle.

For lack of space, we shall this week be obliged to give merely the name of those to whom awards were made, but promise a complete list of all entries next week. The judges were Mrs. Lou Hanson, Mrs. Anna Fay, Mrs. Morgan Ramsey, of Berea, Mrs. Anderson of Jackson County.

The following was their verdict: Home-spun Blankets, 1st, \$1.50, Mrs. Grace Smith, 2nd, \$1.75, Mrs. Mary Clark.

Linen Cloth, 1st, \$1.50, Mrs. Margaret Todd, 2nd, \$1.75, Mrs. Sam Hart. Coverlets, 1st, \$2.00, Mrs. May Sharp, 2nd, \$1.00, Mrs. Sam Hart.

Rag-carpet, 1st, \$2.00, Mrs. Martha Benge, 2nd, \$1.00, Mrs. Thos. Clark. Split-bottom chairs, 1st, \$1.50, Wilson Williams.

Home-made woolen knitted mittens, 1st, \$1.50, Mrs. E. E. Ryan, 2nd, \$1.25, Mrs. Maggie Burnell.

Home-made woolen knitted socks, 1st, \$1.50, Mrs. E. E. Ryan, 2nd, \$1.25, Mrs. Maggie Burnell.

Home-made cotton knitted socks, 1st, \$1.50, Mrs. E. E. Ryan, 2nd, \$1.25, Mrs. Maggie Burnell.

Home-made ax handle, 2nd, \$1.25, Thos. Merrill.

Home-made wooden knife, fork, and spoon, 1st, \$1.50, E. G. Tankersley.

Home-made shucks or buckeye hat, 1st, \$1.50, Miss Mary Carter, 2nd, \$1.25, Miss Mary Carter and Miss Mattie Seal.

Counterpanes, 1st, \$2.00, Mrs. Margaret Todd, 2nd, \$1.00, Mrs. Mary Davis.

THE SCHOOL.

Edited by Mrs. ELIZA H. YOUNG, Dean of the Normal Department, Berea College.

Last week we considered the partnership that exists between teacher and parent and some few suggestions as to the best ways for parents to help the teacher as he tries to teach the boys and girls what he has learned. This week we shall have a few more thoughts on the same line.

All the teachers have to attend a teachers' institute each year, where good instructors give them the benefit of their experience and education, and by a few day's study together try to spread new ideas and methods which will better the schools all over the State. Now this is a good thing for the teachers and good for the schools, so why would it not be a good thing for all parties concerned if parents as well as teachers, should meet, at least once a term, and discuss their schools, and devise means of helping them. If it were done, parents would have more interest in something which should be of great interest to all—the school—and the result would be shown very soon in the increased value of the school.

Another way in which parents can help is by visiting the schools often and finding out what kind of a school you have. Do not leave it all to the Trustees. Your children need the best school they can get, and in one visit you may see what the Trustees may never see, or seeing, may never remedy.

And when you get a real good teacher, one who loves to teach and who is steadily improving, be careful to keep him just as long as possible. Other schools will want him as soon as his good qualities are discovered, but you must prevent it by working up a sentiment in favor of keeping your teacher just as long as he continues to improve. No merchant or farmer would think of turning off a clerk or hired man when he was becoming more valuable, and so how foolish it is for a good teacher to teach in a different place each year.

As a result of changing teachers every year, affairs are broken up and the pupils study under so many different teachers that they do not seem to make any progress. But where the teacher continues it is much easier for pupils to keep at a regular course of study, such as is prescribed in the State Course of study for ungraded schools, and at its completion the pupil feels as if he had acquired something.

And if the school is a very good one you can easily see how much better it is for your son and daughter when they have finished the course at home and have gone away to school. They will have an advantage at the very start that will count. So you see how important it is for parents to help in building up a good school. It is the best thing for your children, even if they never go away to school. And here is where parents can do a great thing. Make up your minds that your children shall go away to school and keep the idea before them even when they are quite young. It will stick in their minds and before you know it they will be working and planning for more education.

THE FARM.

Edited by S. C. MASON, Professor of Horticulture, Berea College.

Better Stock (Continued from last week.)

With raising sheep and hogs the grading up is much more rapid than with horses and cattle, as they breed so much younger. I know of a Kentucky neighborhood and not in the "Blue Grass", either, where blocky black porkers can be seen in the woods or sunning themselves in the fence corners on nearly every farm. They do not look a bit like the rail-splitters and razor-backs that can be found without much hunting, in other neighborhoods. This is all due to the enterprise of one man who has persisted in bringing in good Poland China stock and has taught his neighbors to appreciate its value. These hogs make their owners better meat in a shorter time and when there are a few to sell, as there always should be, the buyers are anxious to get them at a better price than poor stock will bring.

Farmers often make the mistake of supposing a sire of half or three-quarters blood, if he is a good-looking animal, is worth just as much to improve their herds with as a pure-bred sire. This is a costly error. The value of the pure-bred sire lies in his ability to stamp upon his offspring his own good qualities, with sureness and certainty. Here is where "blood will tell", for if there are generations of good stock back of him these add to the certainty, while bad blood will crop out and the get of a grade animal are sure to show characteristics of the poor stock back of him.

A good, pure bred sire often costs more than any one farmer is able to invest but if several will go in together the purchase can be made and the animal owned by a stock company, all sharing in the benefit. Where farmers have become thoroughly convinced that only good stock pays to raise we are sure to see better houses and barns built, newspapers subscribed for, money to pay the preacher and to send the young folks to school and college.

Cow Peas

It is a too common practice among southern farmers to run land in corn till it is utterly worn out or "corned to death." It is then that the fields get a rest often by being turned out to come up to briars and sassafras. This sort of a rotation forced from the farmer when his land will produce no more is better than none, but there is a more profitable way to restore worn out land. When manure is put upon the land one of the most valuable substances it contains is nitrogen. Now nitrogen is one of the elements composing the air, being about four-fifths of it, yet plants cannot use nitrogen in this form at all, but it has been found that a good many plants of the pea and bean family, or pulse family as it is called by the botanist, are able, by the action of their roots to prepare nitrogen in such a form that they can use it for their own growth and also leave a good deal in the soil for the use of crops that follow.

Clover is one of the plants of this pulse family that has long been known to improve land in this way but it is only in recent years that it has come to be understood how valuable the different sorts of cow peas may be to the southern farmer, for the same purpose. The cow peas are a warm country crop and should not be planted until all danger of frost is over. They may be sown broadcast at the rate of one and a fourth to one and a half bushels to the acre, cultivating in lightly with a shovel plow or they may be sown in drills about two feet apart and then can be cultivated between the rows once or twice before they get too high.

No finer feed can be found for a lot of growing pigs than to turn them in on a patch of cow peas that are just ripening their pods. The pork so made is very cheaply produced while the ground is left in splendid condition for the next crop. Last fall we had two large litters of pigs make splendid growth on the ripened vines of an acre of peas after the pods had been picked for seed, having only the addition of kitchen slops to keep them in fine growing condition.

Cow peas also make excellent hay if cut when only the first pods are ripening and stacked in narrow stacks around poles.

The Clay and Black-eye make a rank growth of vines and are quite late. The Whip-poor-will, a brown speckled variety, is earlier and a great producer of pods; the Black is still earlier and grows more like bush-beans, not falling over. These last two may be sown broadcast among the corn just before plowing to "lay by" and will make a fine growth that is clear gain. A postal-card written to the Secretary of Agriculture, Washington, D. C., asking for Farmer's Bulletin, No. 89, will bring you a little booklet, mailed free, that will tell you a great deal more about cow peas than we have space for.



LADIES' HALL CHAPEL LINCOLN HALL
A VIEW ACROSS OUR CAMPUS—BEREA HAS 14 BUILDINGS.

BEREA COLLEGE

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Over 20 teachers, 700 students (from 20 states), 16,000 books in the Library.

DEPARTMENTS.

For those NOT sufficiently advanced to get a teacher's certificate:

I. Trade Schools: Carpentry, Housework, Printing—two years.

II. Model Schools, preparing for Normal and the advanced courses.

For those sufficiently advanced to get a teacher's certificate:

III. Farming and Agriculture—two years.

IV. Domestic Science—Sewing, Cooking, etc.—two years.

V. Normal Course for teachers—three years, with practice teaching.

VI. Academy Course—four years, fitting for College, for business and for life.

For those more advanced:

VII. College Courses—Classical, Philosophical, and Literary.

Adjunct Departments:

VIII. Music—Reed Organ, Choral (free), Vocal, Piano, Theory.

IX. Berea General Hospital—Two years' course in the care of the sick.

Berea places the best education in reach of all. It is not a money-making institution. Its instruction is a free gift. It aims to help those who value education and will help themselves, and charges a small incidental fee to meet expenses of the school apart from instruction. Students must also pay for their Board. Expenses for term (12 weeks) may be brought within \$24, about half of which must be paid in advance.

The school is endorsed by Baptists, Congregationalists, Disciples, Methodists, Presbyterians, and good people of all denominations. There are no saloons in Berea. For information or friendly advice address the Vice-President, GEO. T. FAIRCHILD, LL. D., Berea, Ky.

FALL TERM OPENS SEP. 13.—WINTER TERM DEC. 13, 1899